

THE PRINCE ALBERT TIMES.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1892

PRINCE ALBERT'S FUTURE

The immense tide of immigration which has set in towards the North-west Territories during the past summer, and which will in all probability set in with increased force during the incoming year, is a subject which materially concerns the people of this locality. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will make gigantic efforts to place settlers on the lands immediately contiguous to their line of railway. These, together with the homestead lands in belts A and B, are comparatively easy of access, and are likely to be chosen in preference to those farther from the line unless some effort is made to call the attention of emigrants to the advantages which Prince Albert possesses over many of the places to the south and west of it.

To the farming community Prince Albert offers a soil that is unsurpassed in any part of the North-west Territories. The usual homestead and pre-emption can be secured, and in addition to this the odd numbered sections can be obtained at two dollars per acre, without subjecting the purchaser to the settlement duties required in the railway belt. The town itself will not only be the market place for the surrounding farmers, but it will also be the commercial centre or distributing point for the neighboring settlements at the South Branch, Carrot River, Stony Creek, Shell River and other places which, with the intervening country (forming an area equal in extent to the Province of Nova Scotia) will be settled in a few years. From being a mere mission station of the Episcopal and Presbyterian Churches and a trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company, it has within the last few years risen to be a populous town containing about thirty stores, two grist mills, two saw mills, a planing mill and a large number of other such industries as are required to supply the needs of settlers. The two competing lines of railway, which will be completed to this point in the near future, and the River Navigation Company, will give us direct communication with the Eastern Provinces, while the proposed Hudson's Bay route will, if found practicable, place Prince Albert as near Liverpool as Toronto, and in a more advantageous position than that of any other town in Manitoba or the North-west Territories. Although considerably north of the line of railway, we are of the same latitude as Dublin, Liverpool and Berlin, and nearly five hundred miles south of Christiania, Stockholm and St. Petersburg, and other European cities which are not usually regarded as being in the extreme north. Situated, as it is, in the best location in the North-west Territories, and possessing a salubrious climate, immense timber, mining and agricultural resources, with abundant shipping facilities, Prince Albert must ere long be one of the most important cities in the Dominion of Canada, and it is only necessary that these facts should be made known to find them fully appreciated.

Davis & Smith have just received an order from Oscar Wilde for Xmas Cards. J. O. Davis arrived by the mail on Tuesday, he reported soon to be very deep at Touchwood Hills.

Mr. Fitzgerald Cochrane, Barrister, has received a commission by the mail, as Notary Public, from Lieut. Governor Dewdney, of the North West.

We understand that from advices received by last mail, everything was progressing favorably with regard to railway matters. Satisfactory arrangements have been made with the remaining land owners, and there is now no doubt but that the work will be vigorously prosecuted in the spring.

DEATH OF F. W. CLAUS.

We very much regret to hear of the death of an old fellow workman, Mr. F. W. Claus, who lately purchased the *Grand River Sachem* of Caledonia. He was formerly a compositor on the *Toronto Telegram*; also on the *Winnipeg Sun*. Mr. Claus has been ill for some time past, so that his death was not altogether unexpected. He died on the 15th of October, and leaves a young wife and three children to mourn his early loss, being only twenty six years old. The funeral was largely attended by brethren of the Masonic Order, the deceased being a Member of Rheboam Lodge, of Toronto.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. E. Smith, of the firm of Davis & Smith, arrived yesterday.

Saskatchewan Curling Club.

A meeting will be held at the store of Schubert, Eds & Co. on Saturday, 15th inst., at 100 p.m., for the purpose of organizing for next winter. Intending members are requested to attend.

GEO. DUCK, Secy.

TROY, C. P. R. WEST.

Nearest Point by Rail to Fort Qu'Appelle and all points North.

Storage and Re-Shipping Warehouse.

The undersigned having opened a warehouse at Troy, begs to inform merchants and shippers that he is prepared to receive goods for storage and re-shipment to all points north-west, viz.: Qu'Appelle, Touchwood, Prince Albert, Battleford and Edmonton. Charges moderate.

S. H. CASWELL.

WAREHOUSING

AT

FORT QU'APPELLE.

The undersigned having ample accommodation, are prepared to receive goods at Qu'Appelle station (Troy) and freight to and store them at Fort Qu'Appelle (until sent for) at reasonable rates.

MERCHANTS AND DEALERS

Will save the excessive charges for storage at the track, owing to lack of accommodation. Personal attention by members of the firm in receiving goods at track.

GRUNDY BROS. & CO.,

FORT QU'APPELLE.

TO SPECULATORS.**FOR SALE**

Lots 14 and 15 J. Presbyterian Mission 22 and 23 Geo. McKay's estate, 1, 2, 3, 4, 47, 48, 49 and 50, with store, storeroom and stable, the best stand in the settlement for a general store, on Dr. Porter's estate, also 11, 12, 13, 38, 39 and 40, with dwelling house finished in the best style, on Porter's estate.

Apply to

T J AGNEW

JUST RECEIVED

Two and three light

CHANDELIERS,

TABLE and

BRACKET LAMPS.

LANTERNS,

SLEIGH BELLS and

COAL OIL.

T J AGNEW**WE ARE****NOW READY**

In our new premises, next door to the Bank,

J. O. DAVIS & CO.,

And are pleased to find that our old customers are finding our new stand so readily. Thanking them for their kind Patronage in the past, we shall endeavor to merit a continuance of the same in our new premises.

Prices Lower than Ever

We are clearing out our old stock to make room for our

IMMENSE STOCK

NOW DUE.

Now is the time to Buy.

Call and Inspect Our Stock.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Our Stock of Dry Goods will be found complete in Every Department.

OUR PRICES CANNOT BE BEAT.

Staple and

Fancy Groceries,

Hardware,

Boots and Shoes,

Gent's Buck and

Kid Mitts,

Moccassins,

Moccassins,

Moccassins.

Ladies' and Gent's

Fur Goods!

Constantly on Hand.

J. O. DAVIS & CO.,

Prince Albert, N.W.T.

1879.

For a Good Assortment in CLOTHING, SHIRTS and DRAWERS, try

BETTS & GWYNNE.

For FURS, COLLARS and a Full Line of GENTS FURNISHINGS, try

BETTS & GWYNNE.

Ladies wishing a Large Stock of UNDERCLOTHING to choose from should try

BETTS & GWYNNE.

For MANTLES and MANTLE CLOTHS try

BETTS & GWYNNE.

For FUR and IMITATION CAPS, HATS, GLOVES, MITTS and MOCASSINS, try

BETTS & GWYNNE.

For WINCEY, PRINTS, SHIRTINGS and TWEEDS, try

BETTS & GWYNNE**T. N. CAMPBELL,****Bookseller and Stationer**

School and Miscellaneous Books,

Stationery, Fancy Goods,

Toys, Etc., Etc.

Orders for Books from Great Britain, Toronto, Montreal and United States promptly attended to.

Prince Albert - - N.W.T

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Parliament of Canada, for an act to incorporate a company for the purpose of constructing and working a line of Railway from a point at or near Prince Albert, in the North West Territory, to a point on the Hudson's Bay, at or near the Churchill River to be called the "Prince Albert and Churchill River Railway Company," and to own or charter and sail steam vessels in connection therewith.

Hamilton, October 24th, 1892.
KILVEIT & DUGGAN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

REMOVAL.

The undersigned will remove to the Mission about Christmas, and will then open a

FIRST CLASS HOTEL.

Meals at all hours.

A. DOBBS, PRINCE ALBERT

\$5 REWARD.

Strayed, from the Old Brick Store, on the evening of the 11th October, a cream colored mare, saddled with white star on forehead and dark stripe down back, stamped with the monogram T & S on right shoulder. The above reward will be paid to anyone finding and returning the same to

T. E. JACKSON,
Medical Hall.**STEWART**

AND

WOOTTON,

AGENTS IN

Prince Albert, N.W.T.,

FOR

The William Manufacturing Co. of Montreal,

SEWING MACHINES.

The Portage Manufacturing Co.,

Biscuits, Candies, Baking Powder.

Royal Insurance Company, of England

Northern " " "

North British " " "

City of London " " "

Scottish Imperial " " "

Standard Life " " "

Citizens " " "

of Montreal.

Orders and Insurance solicited for the above Companies.

STEWART & WOOTTON.

1882.

PRINCE ALBERT**FURNITURE STORE****G. CARTER & SON**

Would intimate to the people of Prince Albert and the surrounding country that they have received a part of their stock of furniture, and have opened their business in the

RED BRICK STORE

occupied by T. E. Jackson the past summer, and will be prepared to take orders for

BEDSTEADS.**CUPBOARDS.****LOUNGES.****TABLES.**

Add other heavy furniture.

Upholstering and other work done to order. We have also a large stock coming by rail

G. CARTER & SON,

PRINCE ALBERT.

J. SINCLAIR,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FIRST-CLASS GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND

Cut & Fit Guaranteed**GENTS' FURNISHINGS**

A SPECIALTY

First Store East of Bank

PUSH ON.

The world will not wait for the backward.
The timid are jostled aside.
Mid the storms and the waves of life's ocean
Are borne here and there by the tide.
But fortune awaits who are plucky.
Who care not the rains undermine.
But ever thro' cloud and thro' sunshine,
Despite every trial, push on.
Up, up, then! Arouse into action!
Don't shudder to hear yourself speak.
Though carefully draw the distinction.
Twist "pushing" and "going on cheek."
Be calm, cool, and ready for all things.
And soon will the rays of a dawn
Of a radiant future fall on you
Beside not, but boldly push on.

LADIES COLUMN.

Fashion Notes.

THE NEW REDINGOTE.

"Supply what ladies want," said an old dry goods merchant of New York, "and the goods will sell themselves, they will not require pushing." This axiom, if it may be accepted as such, certainly applies to the new redingote—a long, straight garment, which envelops the person, and is edged with a thick, triple ruche. The co-operative store, which is the most practical of our women's clothing institutions, was first in the field with this garment, which has obtained a vogue abroad as a substitute for the ulster, and the demand is already weeks in advance of the supply. There are two grades in these redingotes, both of which are shaped exactly alike, but differ in material and finish. The finer grade are made of soft chudash and other French and Indian wools, lined throughout with twilled French lining silk and thickly ruffled with soft, dull twilled silk or satin. The more popular kinds are of all wool cloth and mixed suitings, dark, and sufficiently fine for any ordinary use. These are only lined in the waist and sleeves, and are ruffled with the material, which is pinked out on the edge. The usefulness of these garments for fall wear is self-evident. They are excellent for driving, walking, travelling and all purposes where service is required in city or country. They are protective against storms; they cover up a rather worn and faded dress, and yet contrive to avoid the appearance of the water proof. The favorite colors are bottle-green, very dark wine color, gray and black.

A more dressy out-door garment is a combination of the long dolman with the Mother Hubbard. It has the dolman back and sleeve, but is gathered at the neck and waist. There is an interior belt which holds it in, and more ribbon loops at the throat and upon the sleeves, which are gathered at the waist and below the shirring behind. The length is a matter of taste, but the more elegant nearly cover the dress. The materials are cashmere, plain and in India patterns lined with old gold silk (twilled).

The jackets are all braided, the designs being executed partly in flat, partly in knife-edged patterns, and the most fashionable conjunction, as remarked in my last letter, with the braided jacket, is effected by the new plaids in shaded browns and greens, cut bias and stretched plain over the front of the short skirt, which has a wicked but fascinating back, draped and "kinked" at the side and called "Tues."

BONNETS INSTEAD OF HATS.

Ingenuity seems to have been exhausted in millinery, for there is nothing new this season to chronicle so far. The most notable things are very simple in style, and recall the bonnets of forty years ago to those who have seen them. They are bonnets without any doubt; large in crown and brim and lined with daisy silk or satin in a contrasting color, such as pale pink with black or brown; ruby with bottle-green; garnet and old gold; and ficelle as an interior for wine color. The only trimming is a large Alsatian bow upon the top of the brim. The hat has not disappeared, but it is subordinated to the bonnet, which is only uncomfortable because it is uncertain and vibrates like a pendulum between the large and small, the flat-topped and the close nautical breeding "skull." There is, comfort, however, for the old ladies. They have not for many years had a bonnet so comfortable, so capable of holding a cap as the large crowned, grandmotherly looking ones which have come to us with the present season, and which, oddly enough, are employed alike for the very old and the very young, while the middle aged cling to the small regulation bonnet, and the young women choose feather turbans for ordinary walking wear, the large cap for carriage riding and driving, and the coquetish bonnets of Spanish lace and crushed roses or beaded embroidery and enamelled bows, berries and butterflies for theatre and concert wear. Felts are very much in

demand, and are much improved in quality. It is of little use to buy the poorer kinds, for they spot and lose their shape immediately. The velvet felts, on the contrary, and the felts with a short, thick wool pile, known as the St. Bernard, are thoroughly "resisting," and can be relied upon for wear and service. All kinds of feathers are made up into all sorts of shapes and forms, but there is a sentiment growing up which dealers would do well to heed in regard to birds as ornaments. The fear of getting rid of a species hardly applies in this country where birds are so numerous, but the cruelty is the same everywhere, and the taste is beginning to be very questionable that will spit a bird, taken alive for the purpose, and with its sweet song still in its throat, upon a bonnet and wear it for an ornament.

Most charming bonnets come from Paris, consisting of white felt, white Silchenne, white uncut velvet and white satin, in the quaintest little shapes imaginable. They have oval or upright crowns and queer turn-up or half-curved over brims, which, if of felt, are lined with shirred silk or satin and trimmed with full ostrich feathers just curled down over the edge of the brim, and thick corded or satin ribbon. The large scoop and small poke bonnets are the favorites for little girls. Hats selected for them have very broad brims, are set well back upon the head and trimmed with satin and pom-poms. Later, heavier will be in the ascendant.

MAHAFFY & CLINKSKILL.

GENERAL DEALERS.

MAHES BLOCK, Prince Albert, N. W. T.

Cash Paid for Grain.

J. L. JOHNSON & CO.,

DEALER IN

**Hardware,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass, etc**

PRINCE ALBERT, N. W. T.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

OTTAWA, 10th July, 1881.

PRESIDENT:

His Excellency the Governor-General in Council.
On the recommendation of the Honorable the Acting Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs, and under the provisions of the first section of the Act passed in the session of the Parliament of Canada held in the 4th year of Her Majesty's said, chapter seven, and entitled "An Act to amend the Indian Act, 1880."

His Excellency, by and with the consent of the Queen for Canada, has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the following regulations be, and the same are hereby made and adopted:—
"No band or irregular band of Indians, and no band of any kind or irregular band in the North-West Territories may, without the consent in writing of the Indian Agent for the locality, sell, barter, exchange, or give to any person or persons whatsoever, any grain or root crops, or any other produce grown on any reserve in the North-West Territories, or on any part of such reserve; and any such sale, barter, exchange or gift shall be absolutely null and void, unless the same be made in accordance with the provisions and regulations hereby prescribed; and any such grain or root crops or other produce unlawfully in the possession of any person or persons shall be liable to be seized and taken possession of by any person acting under the authority, either general or special, of the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs, and to be dealt with as the Superintendent-General, or any officer or person thereunto by him authorized may direct."

J. O. COLE,
Clerk, Privy Council.

By forty-fourth Victoria, chapter seventeen, being "An Act to amend the Indian Act, 1880, sections two and three, it is provided that:

"2. Any person who buys or otherwise acquires from any such Indian, or band or irregular band of Indians, contrary to any provisions or regulations made by the Governor in Council under this Act, is guilty of an offence, and is punishable, upon summary conviction by fine, not exceeding one hundred dollars, or by imprisonment, for a period not exceeding three months, in any place of confinement other than a penitentiary, or by both fine and imprisonment.
If any such crops, or root crops or other produce as aforesaid be unlawfully in the possession of any person, within the intent and meaning of this Act and of any provisions or regulations made by the Governor in Council under this Act, any person acting under the authority, either general or special, of the Superintendent-General may, with such assistance in that behalf as he may think necessary, seize and take possession of the same, and he shall deal therewith as the Superintendent-General, or any officer or person thereunto by him authorized, may direct."

E. DEWINDY,
Indian Commissioner Manitoba and North-West Territories.

MEDICAL HALL

T. E. JACKSON,

Chemist & Druggist.

DRUGGIST

DRUGS & CHEMICALS

Dye Stuffs, Patent and Proprietary Medicines, Druggists' Sundries, etc.

Agent for Northrop & Lyman's Celebrated Specialties.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully prepared.

T. E. JACKSON.

Dr. Porter's Building, West End.

PRINCE ALBERT BAKERY.

I beg to announce to my customers and the Public generally, thanking them for their patronage for the last ten months, and hoping that I am prepared to give satisfaction and take orders at the shortest notice.
CONFECTIONERY KEPT ON HAND

BREAD.

CAKES.

PIES.

And other things too numerous to mention.
All Orders promptly attended to, and charges moderate.
Highest cash price paid for Flour, Wheat, Butter, Eggs and Potatoes.

W. R. BELL.

TRY

HUGH M'DOUGALL'S

BREAD!

Best in Prince Albert

150, PER 2-LB. LOAF.

Cakes and Pastry Made to Order.

HUGH M'DOUGALL,

East End Bakery.

R. THOMSON,

Sign and Ornamental Painter.

Calomining & Paperhanging

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Decorative Paintings Specialty

PRINCE ALBERT

PLANING MILLS AND

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY

DOORS, SASH, &C.,

Kept constantly on hand, and machine work

Also estimates for building given, and plans furnished when required.

GOODFELLOW BRO'S.

BEST

WATCHES,

CLOCKS AND

JEWELLERY

IN THE MARKET.

CUTLERY!

AND A FINE LINE OF

SPOONS AND FORKS!

AT 11, WAYS.
Goods all warranted as represented. Please call and examine goods and prices. Special attention to repairing. Wedding rings made to order.

R. B. WAY,

Post Office, Prince Albert, N. W. T.

NORTH-WEST CLOTHING HOUSE

JUST OPENED! WITH A NEW STOCK OF

Suits, Pants and Vests,

Overalls, Moccasins, Mitts,

Undershirts and Drawers,

AND A GENERAL LINE OF

GENT'S OUTFITTING GOODS.

Call and inspect our stock and get prices.

KERR & HAMILTON, PRINCE ALBERT
Brown & Birch Block, Prince Albert, N. W. T.

ESTABLISHED - 1860

HEINTZMAN

AND

COMPANY,

Piano Manufacturers,

117 KING - ST. WEST,

NEXT ROSSIN HOUSE.

TORONTO, - ONT.

Pianos to Suit the Climate of

the North-west.

ALL MADE OF THE BEST MATERIAL

AND FINISHED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE

FIRST PRIZE WHEREVER EXHIBITED

NEW PATENT BRIDGES.

See Progress of Harmonium Employed in

their Manufacture.

APPLY AT

"The Times" Office,

N. W. T.

MY DEAD.

Sometimes in the hush of twilight
As I sadly sit alone,
Listening, by the ruddy firelight,
To the North wind's sullen moan,
Comes the sound of vanished footsteps,
And of voices hushed for aye.
And my dead returns to cheer me,
In the evening shadows grey.

First, the form of one who slumbers
In the churchyard on the hill,
Comes to soothe my wearied sorrows
With a whispered "Peace be still."
And the sad, sweet face, that never
Looked in mine with aught but love,
Seems to melt in tender pity
As she watches from above.

Then the vision fades, and near me,
Lo! I see another stand,
Gentle flower, that drooped and faded,
Dying in a foreign land.
With a smile of holy gladness
She has faded from my sight,
And I sit once more in silence,
By the dying embers light.

Then from out the misty shadows,
Pallid round the quiet place,
In its dark and glowing beauty,
Rises yet another face:
And I there come, to soothe and bless me,
Tumult and tender memories old
Of a dream that soon was ended,
And a tale that soon was told.

Thus they all return to cheer me,
In this even's misty light,
For the life well-lived and vanished
Has been with me in my sight;
And I go, refreshed and strengthened,
On my lone and weary way,
For their presence glows near me
As I walk from day to day.

PATRICIA KEMBALL.

A NOVEL.

By E. Lynn Linton, author of "Little Larks of Greygiza," "The True History of Joshua Davidson," Etc.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

On which she shook off her hair from her face, threw back her shoulders, straightened her slender figure which had drooped together as she had entered, looked out frank and brave to sea and sky; and then, as if to meet her lighter mood, she heard a firm, swift, manly step come down the lane and stop at the little wicket-gate of the garden. Immediately after she was leaning out of the window framed in by the crimson foliage, with the sunlight pouring on her like a golden glory, laughing to a fair-haired young man in a sailor's cap and jacket who stood on the lawn below.

"Why, Gordon! I thought you had run away without bidding us good-bye," she said.

And Gordon, free, laughing too, answered with just the faintest dash of Irish accent in his voice: "Ah now, Patricia, could you think so meanly of me as that?"

"Well, it was not like you, certainly," said Patricia; "but people do odd things sometimes, you know."

"I don't think I should ever do anything quite so odd as that," he said.

On which she laughed again, and said, "No."

Presently the Captain, who had finished his letter to his sister Hamley, came out into the porch again.

"Hallo, Gordon! where have you been all this time?" he said.

"That's just what I have been asking," said Patricia.

Not that she had in words, but her thoughts had meant the same thing.

"To London, sir," said Gordon, with a look up at the face framed in the scarlet leaves.

"Ay?" and what may you have been doing there, boy?"

"It was only an uninteresting bit of family business on my coming of age," said Gordon. "Lawyers and deeds, and no end of fees to pay and musty old courts to visit."

"Lawyers—sharks!" said Captain Kemball with a shudder.

He was not an enlightened old gentleman, though he was a good one; and he cherished his superstitions.

"Well, perhaps," answered the young man heartily. "And yet it saves a world of trouble to have a fellow at one's elbow who knows everything where you know nothing, and who sees so jolly far ahead! It is like telling fortunes by the cards; and when that old family lawyer of ours, that Mr. Fletcher, whom I believe I once mentioned to you, but who you know by yourself, don't you, sir?"

"To be sure I do. The Fletchers came from Milton, where I was born and bred," said the Captain, "and that Fletcher you speak of has been our family lawyer for three generations at least not that man, but his brother."

"I thought three generations along time for one life," laughed Patricia.

She had come downstairs while they were talking, and was standing now by the door. She had bathed her eyes and put up her hair afresh, and had even gone to the coquettish length of a bright bit of ribbon about her throat and a bow of the same color—dark saffron-blue—among the glossy brown of her luxuriant hair; and as she stood there she made a picture more beautiful, Gordon thought, than ever poet imagined or painter drew.

"We must mind our tackle now the pulpit's aboard—eh, Gordon?" said the Captain, looking at her proudly.

And Gordon said "Yes," with full meaning.

"I am glad you know the Fletchers," then said the Captain. "One likes one's friends to be in good hands. There is a Catherine Fletcher too," he added, looking with an odd kind of expression at Patricia. "She was a beauty in her young days. All Milton was mad after her. She and her brother Henry live still at Milton, I believe. He was a doctor, but he left the profession when the old man died; and a fine fellow he used to be, I remember."

"So is Mr. Fletcher in London," said Gordon; "and so sharp and clever! When he used to come in with his mathematical way of putting things that I thought were all different, as I said, it was like fortune-telling somehow. I knew he used to make me feel the most of a fool I have ever felt."

"Eh? Then he must have known his alphabet," said the Captain waggishly; and Gordon laughed and blushed.

He was a fine young fellow, brave and strong, but not beyond blushing like a girl on occasions.

"True all the same," he continued. "What I thought was as plain as that two and two make four, he showed me had this bearing and that meaning I had never seen, and that my two and two made five or six or nothing at all."

"You used to feel in a foreign land in that old office of his, where I knew neither the language nor the country and had to walk as if blindfold, under guidance."

"Long may it remain a foreign country to you and us all!" said the Captain fervently.

"I think there must be a born antipathy between sailors and lawyers," put in Patricia.

"Land sharks and sea-sharks," said her uncle quite gravely; "and of the two the land sharks are the worst."

"But the special shark of Gordon's, this Mr. Fletcher, he seems to be harmless enough," she said.

"Fletcher? yes, he's about the best you'll find, he uncle answered. "If he was not one of the devil's advocates I should say he was about as good a man as ever walked on the face of the earth. He has a strain of honesty, that man, which has stood in his way more than once; he'll never make his fortune out of the ruin of other people's."

"He'll do better—he'll deal justly by other people's," said Gordon; and then the conversation dropped.

But it left Patricia a cheery impression. She was glad that Gordon had an honest man for his legal adviser when he had business on hand, a man he could trust as the caretaker of his fortunes while he was away at sea doing his duty to his country, which would not be half grateful enough, she used to think, if he came to grief in her service like her uncle or mourn him as he deserved to be mourned if he went down altogether in the fight.

She and Gordon were great friends. When she spoke of him, and was conscious that she had to account for the familiar terms on which they were together, as happened sometimes, if rarely, she invariably said, "We have been brought up together, like brother and sister." And this was true. He had been educated at Mr. Ramsey's, the clergyman who lived at St. John's and served Barclays as well; while his mother and sisters did battle with small means and large pretensions in Germany.

And as the journey was expensive and the Fretche family limited, he had seldom gone out to them; a big, healthy, English boy, destined for the sea and as such a cult, not being the kind of thing specially desired by a nervous woman in a small foreign apartment with a couple of showy-looking daughters to dress and marry. By which it had come about that the captain had taken possession of him in his holidays, and Patricia had learned to regard him as a brother, or something very like one.

When he first went away to the *Britannia* training ship she felt as if she had lost part of her very self. She was but a

little lassie at the time, but she always remembered how she had cried when he turned the corner, and she saw him for the last time on the *Penrose* Road, waving his cap; and how for days and days after there seemed to be no sun left in the sky. Now she was glad he had chosen the profession. Naturally, to her mind it was the finest a man could choose.

Had not her dear uncle, and her grandfather before him, been his shining lights? For though when he had got fairly aloft it took him away so much, yet when he did come home—St. John's Vicarage and Holdfast Cottage were always "home" to the poor boy who had never known any other—it sent him back with such an atmosphere of youthful heroism about him, such a sense of dangers braved and difficulties overcome, and a noble life of work nobly begun, that she could not grudge the separation which had borne such glorious fruits already, and which was to bear others even more glorious in the days to come.

She would not, if she could, have left Gordon "miserable," away his young life at Barclays. Pleasant, as it was to have him as her companion when she tore about the country on her slinky, ill-groomed pony, or beat up against the wind in the *Mermaid*, she knew that a life of idleness, though ever so delightful, was not the right thing for a man. And it gave her a little joy to feel that for his good she could conquer her own desires, and even rejoice at the cause if she grieved over the fact of their separation. But let him be gone as long as he would, let her be as lonely as she would, in his absence, never forgot him in her prayers, never took any one else to be her brother in his stead, but always kept him first in his generation in her heart, as becometh a steadfast and affectionate sister.

She loved him as young things of the right kind do love each other, without fear or introspection. She scarcely could remember the time when Gordon Fretche was not part of her life, and when she did not love him as much as she loved her uncle, if differently. It was not as if he would hurt her, but it was a fact; just as much as sisterhood or daughterhood is a fact. Gordon was Gordon to her; and when she had said that she had said all.

And yet this time she had been conscious of the slightest possible little change in their relations. It was not coyness, by no means coyness; but just a dash of shyness and reserve, as if there was something of which they were a little afraid to speak, and as if they both felt they must be more careful somehow than they used to be. But it was so slight a change that Patricia was resolute not to accept it; and as Gordon, on his side, seemed to struggle against the shadowy influence in the best way he could, the old joyous harmony that had been for so many years unbroken between them still went on, and this visit of the bright young sailor to his friends at home was as happy as all the others had been.

"Any news when you join?" asked Captain Kemball.

Gordon looked at Patricia; Patricia looked at him.

"In three days," he said, and turned his face to the sea.

"Oh, Gordon! that is a month too soon!" cried Patricia in frank sorrow.

"I thought you said you were to stay till the third week in November?"

"So I did; but the Lords have ordered us away the third week in October, you see," he answered.

"What a pity! We do miss you so when you go. It seems to get worse every time!" said Patricia.

The young man's eyes glistened.

"Well, I am glad you are so sorry, Patricia," he said frankly.

"You are? What a horrid speech—and how kind!" she laughed.

"Isn't it better than to go and think not a living soul on shore regrets you?" asked Gordon, looking at her earnestly.

"Yes, Pat," said the Captain taking up the strain; "you don't know what it is to keep watch on a dark night, and be thinking of the dear ones at home, and knowing that they are thinking of you, and feeling their blessed hearts so pitiful to hear the wind howl."

"It's hard lines for the poor fellows who have no one to care a hoot for them," put in Gordon; "and I, for one, don't envy them. So you'll please keep on being sorry, Patricia, do you hear?"

"Well, Gordon, I suppose we shall," said Patricia, with her hand on her uncle's shoulder.

"We miss you horribly when you go away, don't we, uncle? Life isn't the same thing without you, and you will take away the last of the summer this time. However"—and she sighed. The sigh meant resignation and "what must be, must be."

"Don't make a Molly of him, Pat," said the old Captain, going into the house.

"It's good news you tell me; I wouldn't have it altered; I like you to miss me when I go," continued Gordon gravely.

Without knowing why, Patricia suddenly felt herself grow pale, and an odd kind of tremor passed over her.

"I hear Sarah with the tea things, come and have some tea," she said abruptly.

"All right. And you will sing 'Dormi Aureo,' after?" asked Gordon, in a rather lower voice than usual; for he, too, generally spoke as if a north-wester was blowing in his teeth.

"Yes, if you wish it," was the reply.

"I do wish it very much, Patricia. I want to hear 'Dormi Aureo,' and 'What would you do, Love?' and when I am tugging about at sea I shall remember them and you—and this evening."

"Why this evening, specially?" asked Patricia.

But though she tried to speak in her usual frank way, something—it was almost like wool—seemed to have got into her throat that changed the quality of her voice, even to her own ears. Neither could she look at Gordon as she was accustomed to look at him. She felt bashful, and as if her eyes refused to go his way. Altogether it was uncomfortable, and she felt inclined to run away and hide herself where he could not find her. Nor was he quite the same to her. A trouble, dim, formless, but real, seemed to have fallen between them; and yet it was not the trouble of unkindness.

"Why? I will not tell you now, Patricia; but some day I will," said Gordon, looking at the gold band of his cap as if it was something he had never seen before, and sinking his voice, which trembled.

"Mysteries! oh, I hate mysteries!" she cried, making a sudden effort to conquer her strange sensations, and laughing in a way scarcely natural to her, as with an odd feeling of escape she ran into the dining-room—where she dismissed the tea, or, as the captain called it, "spoil the brew."

As she did not very well know what she was about she scolded herself, which effectually awakened her from the confusion of her state; and she did not get entangled again that evening, not even when she had finished "What would you do, Love?" and Gordon had asked her, with his honest blue eyes raised fully into hers, "Is that what you'd do, Patricia, to any poor fellow who loved you and had had no chance?" and she had answered heartily, "Yes, I would, Gordon."

"You'd not believe an ill word, and not be frightened by a cold fortune?" he asked.

"I? No! not all the world could turn me from one I loved!" she said, warmly.

"I believe you, Patricia!" said Gordon; and his face beamed with something more tender than a smile, deeper than mere pleasure. "You are the truest-hearted girl that ever stepped. Man or woman would be a fool with you?"

"Gordon, how can you talk such nonsense?" said Patricia.

But her cheeks flushed with pleasure, and she felt very happy that he thought her so true-hearted.

CHAPTER IV.

THE "MERMAID."

Naturally the chief amusement at Barclays was boating, for those who owned anything that would float, between a tub and a cockleshell; though for the matter of that, there was only the Captain to keep a pleasure-boat at all—the rest being fishing and seine-boats only, of larger or smaller dimensions. And, naturally again, Captain Kemball and Gordon Fretche, when he was on shore, were never happier than when they were cruising about the rocks and islands which made this special reach of coast so dangerous.

Patricia was generally with them, in accordance with the Captain's idea that the right kind of feminine education was to make women as brave as men, heroically indifferent to danger and clever in getting out of it; courage and presence of mind being the qualities he most admired after truth and loyalty. And Patricia was really a very good seawoman.

She could handle the tiller ropes as well as if she had been a pilot on her own account, and she knew every shoal and rock, and current as accurately as if she had been the hydrographer of the station.

Her uncle used to call her "the mermaid" sometimes; and when he hit on the idea, he re-christened his boat, which until then had been the *Young Holdfast*,

the *Mermaid*, too, in honor of her. He was fond of innocent little jokes, decent ones; and one of them was to declaim gravely to such strangers as he might have seen peeping at her pranks in the water—for she could swim like a fish—that he had seen many mermaids in his time; shoals of them about the Pacific Isles; and that this creature there was half a one, web-footed inside, her shoes, and with the nearest little dorsal fin, just like a lady's frill, between her shoulders.

And he always maintained that some of them—benighted Londoners for the most part—looked as if they believed him. So that, instead of being in the way on board the *Mermaid*, if a gale came on and they had to dodge the wind to slip by the Gridiron, she was of as much use, save in absolute strength of muscle, as the best A.B. on the Admiralty lists.

TO BE CONTINUED.

\$5 REWARD.

Strayed from the Old Brick Store, on the corner of the 11th Street, a cream ribbon, maroon, with white star on forehead and dark stripe down back, stamped with the monogram T. E. J. on right shoulder.

The above reward will be paid to anyone finding and returning the same to T. E. JACKSON, Medical Hall.

STEWART

AND

WOOTTON,

AGENTS IN

Prince Albert, N.W.T.,

FOR

The William Manufacturing Co. of Montreal.

SEWING MACHINES.

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Biscuits, Candies, Baking Powder.

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Northern " "

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City of London " "

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Credit and Insurance solicited for the above Companies.

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G. CARTER & SON

Would intimate to the people of Prince Albert and the surrounding country that they have received a part of their stock of furniture, and have opened their business in the

RED BRICK STORE

Occupied by T. E. Jackson the past summer, and will be prepared to take orders for

BEDSTEADS,

CUPBOARDS,

LOUNGES,

TABLES,

And other heavy furniture.

Upholstering and other work done to order. We have also a large stock of cutting by rail.

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J. SINCLAIR,

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FIRST-CLASS GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND

Cut & Fit Guaranteed

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

A SPECIALTY

First Store East of Bank.

AND

SPINK & MAVEETY,
PROPRIETORS.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have made arrangements to leave papers at T. J. Agnew's hardware store, the Post Office, T. N. Campbell's news store and Mackay & Co's dry goods store. These living near any of the above mentioned places will find their paper there. Also at this office.

TOWN NEWS.

An Indian funeral took place last Monday.

On du that the weekly mail will start next week.

McKay's new mill will be ready to run next week.

The Hudson Bay Co's mill is running day and night.

Why does not some enterprising man start a skating rink.

G. T. Brown expects his stock of household furniture to arrive shortly.

R. Burns and G. Wardrop expect to start for Qu'Appelle in a few days.

Advertisements in the Times, the best advertising medium in the North West.

James Treason is building a large store near A. L. Ashdown's grocery store.

Mr. Parker, brother of Sergeant Parker, left for Battleford last Tuesday.

The freighters are expected to get across the south branch in a few days.

A sheriff's sale of grain will take place next Saturday at W. Clark's residence.

Mr. A. Goodfellow's new brick house will be ready for occupation next week.

Men were seen crossing to the other side of the river on the ice last Monday.

McArthur & Knowles have removed to their new office in the old mission house.

It is expected that the members of the curling club will soon begin their amusement.

Winnipeg authorities are driving all female characters of doubtful virtue from the city.

Those in want of a good, live commercial paper should subscribe for the Winnipeg Commercial.

Subscribe for the Prince Albert Times, a first class thirty column paper, only \$60 50 a year in advance.

John F. Kennedy's horse ran away on Sunday, but was captured at Goschen. No damage done.

The boiler, engine and machinery of McKay's new mill, were tried on Tuesday and proved satisfactory.

All communications and letters to be addressed to the proprietors of the PRINCE ALBERT TIMES.

A rifle took place at the Farmer's Home, Saturday evening, of a silver watch which was won by Mr. Findlay.

J. Sinclair's new building will soon be ready for occupation, when he will remove his stock of clothing and gent's furnishings.

Heintzman's pianos are world-famous instruments, any one in want of an instrument should call on the proprietors of the Times.

Tom Davis expects his billiard and pool tables in next week. They will prove a boon to the young men during the long winter evenings.

Geo. McKay, who is on the other side of the South Saskatchewan River, waiting for the river to freeze, is expected home next week.

Why does not some enterprising man build a large hall, for concerts and balls, with dressing rooms. It would prove a paying enterprise.

Wm. Bruce, freighter has been camping about twelve miles out, on account of the snow, for the last week or so, but expects to start to-day.

Mr. Thos. Baker will start on Thursday, to locate the timber limits belonging to Hurd, Baker and Porter, which is situated some fifty miles west of Mistawasis reserve.

Evening service in St. Alban's Church, Ottawa, is now choral. The Rev. Mr. Cochrane, of Brighton, England, preached very acceptably to a large congregation lately. [The gentleman alluded to above, is a brother of Mr. Fitzgerald Cochrane, barrister, who has recently settled in Prince Albert.]

Mr. John Burnett, who has been herding cattle for Messrs. Moore & Macdonald at Carleton, since the 1st of August, arrived in town on Monday. He says it snowed for six days in succession, the depth averaging two feet. This is the heaviest fall of snow ever known in this locality. Mr. Burnett noticed a large quantity of wheat still in shock. Game was plentiful on the way down.

SASKATCHEWAN CLUB.

The meeting of the Saskatchewan Club was held last evening. A preliminary discussion took place upon the building fund, when it was found that an additional loan of one hundred and twenty five dollars of stock would cover the entire construction of the building. This amount will be divided amongst the earliest stockholders. The building has cost \$4,500 and is in every way convenient for the purpose, and comfortable. The plan and supervision of the contract, with the building, having been under the control of Col. Spence, whose knowledge in matters of detail has been of great service in the perfect carrying out of the same. With regard to the adjustment of the club business otherwise, it was considered best in the absence of the president and treasurer, to defer action (in view of the non-completion of the building in some particulars) until they returned, when it shall be determined whether it is better under the circumstances to open the club at once, or to rent the rooms to members as club chambers. This last adjustment is only justifiable by the fact that owing to the imperfect management of the steamboat line or from other reasons with which the public have not been acquainted, the entire equipment of the club has been stranded at Cumberland, and cannot possibly reach here before next June or July. It is probable that the club will be opened before the end of the year, as that appears to be the wish of the larger number of the members, and perhaps this is the proper thing to do, even under the serious disadvantage of not having proper equipment. The members at all events will have an exceedingly comfortable house, which can be furnished after the approved experience of its members, by a consent to make the most of circumstances, and as many of the recent accessions to our community are men of like views with the older residents, there can be little doubt that if the materials are wanting, men at all events are there.

ARAB'S FLIGHT.

According to the correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, Arabi was seen riding by the village of Belhica from the disaster at Tel-el-Kebir, attended by only twenty horsemen. The fugitive rebel leader, as he dashed past, waved his sword red with blood, appealing to the natives with the cry, "Egypt is ruined!" They, however, paid no attention to him. His cause was everywhere considered as hopeless. Regarding the Egyptian loss in Wednesday's emergency no computation approaching accuracy has yet been made, but including what had been accounted for by the cavalry, it cannot be short of 2,500 to 3,000. In several places the bodies of the Egyptians were lying in heaps of from thirty to fifty, and they lay in dense rows where the Forty-second, getting in flank, unfilled Arabi's lines while they were holding the position in front.

A GHOSTLY SPECTACLE.

The dead extended for over a mile behind the position, as our pursuing troops fired after the mass of fugitives. Altogether the field of Tel-el-Kebir presents a terrible and ghastly sight. Sufficient time has elapsed for 20,000 men for one month were captured. Fifty British have fallen into the hands of the British Chief of Commissariat. A prisoner states that rations were issued on the day before the battle for 15,000 regular troops and 7,000 irregulars. While the troops at Tel-el-Kebir were reposing after the fatigue of the night the Bedouins, thousands strong, came down in the afternoon upon the Kassasin camp, expecting to find it empty. The Fifteenth regiment turned out and fired several volleys into them, whereupon they retreated in all haste. It will be necessary to take some very energetic measures against the Bedouins, who are hanging around Lemaitria in thousands waiting for a chance to plunder, and if possible to loot the town.

If we may believe the complaints of the English papers the reign of despotism has set in England. Evening bodies are cut exceedingly low, and are even unprotected by the old-fashioned bit of lace which formerly defended the wearer from the scrutiny of too-observing neighbors. With nothing on the arms but the narrowest of straps - in some instances head-fringe is worn pending from the shoulders in lieu of sleeves - and with the growing tendency of skirts to recede towards the waist, thereby exposing feet and ankles, the days of French Directory and the tempting toilet in which Josephine captivated the young General Bonaparte seem close at hand.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Eight recent boats in the Ontario Legislature.

Burns' Batholith protected the British army in Egypt through Mr. Fowell, Commissioner of State Domains, with twelve tons of tobacco and five thousand pipes, which the Khedive allowed to enter duty free.

The census of the world, according to its religious, has been figured out by some Scotch statisticians. Its results are:—Protestants, 120,000,000; Oriental Christians, 80,000,000; Roman Catholics, 300,000,000; Jews, 10,000,000; Mohammedans, 175,000,000; Pagans, 80,000,000.

It is estimated that nearly 570,000,000 will be lost by the war. The cotton crop, which is entirely lost, would have been worth \$400,000,000. There is little hope of saving any of the sugar crop. If the country is not in a settled condition within two months it will be too late for the sowing of next year's corn. Several large failures are anticipated shortly.

The campaign has demonstrated the vast superiority of shrapnel over Krupp percussion shells. The English fired without haste, as the consumption of ammunition by rifle averaged eight pounds per man. The British soldiers showed great humanity to the wounded Egyptians. Many gave away their water bottles, which under such a sun were a prime necessity for their own use. The prisoners all expected instant death.

The largest individual sheep-owner in Texas is a woman, known all over the State as the "Widow Calkins." Her sheep, more than 50,000 in number, were over the ranges of Uvalde and Bandera counties, in the south-western part of the State. Their grade is a cross between the hardy Mexican sheep and the Vermont merino. They are divided into flocks of 2,000 head each, with a "boss" and two "pastors" in charge of each flock. At the spring and fall shearing, long trains of wagons transport the "Widow's" wool to the market of San Antonio.

An Ottawa telegram to the Mail says:—Dr. Stone Wiggins, who has on several occasions made remarkable predictions regarding atmospheric disturbances, now comes to the front with the following prophecy:—"A great storm will strike this planet on the 9th of March next. It will first be felt in the Northern Pacific and will cross the meridian of Ottawa at noon (5 o'clock p.m., London time) of Sunday March 11th, 1883. No vessel smaller than a Cunarder will be able to live in this tempest. India, the South of Europe, England, and especially the North American continent, will be the theatre of its ravages, as well as the lowlands on the Atlantic will be submerged."

The wheat crop of the United States the present year will be near 600,000,000 bushels. In 1881 it was at least 480,000,000 bushels; in 1880 560,000,000 bushels. So that this year there will be a large quantity for export. The yield for home consumption is from 200,000,000 to 290,000,000. If foreign countries, therefore, want American flour or wheat there will be plenty wherewith to supply them. For the year ending June 30th, 1880, the export from the United States was 186,000,000 bushels. In 1881 it was 180,000,000. In the year ending July 30, 1882, the shipment was only 122,000,000 bushels. This year the crops abroad are fair, and while the United States will have a great deal to export, the foreign demand will not be, it is thought, sufficiently large to create a famine at home.

The Winnipeg Sun announces the arrival in that city of Mr. J. S. O'Halloran, the Assistant Secretary of the Royal Colonial Institute, who visits Canada with the view of acquiring some personal knowledge of the resources of the Dominion and its various routes of travel. Mr. O'Halloran possesses an extensive acquaintance with the British colonies, and has had opportunities of witnessing in Australia the rapid development of towns, in which a sudden flow of population has been attracted by the discovery of gold. He is, however, greatly impressed with the marvellous growth of this city, attributable, as it has hitherto been, solely to the agricultural wealth of that vast domain which is now opening its doors to the surplus population and capital of the Mother country. It is Mr. O'Halloran's intention to proceed westward before returning to England. The Royal Colonial Institute numbers 1,700 members, and has for its object the dissemination of reliable information concerning the British colonies and the cultivation of a closer union with the Mother Country.

STEWART & WOOTTON

General Merchants,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Groceries and Provisions,
Dry Goods, Clothing,
Hardware, Furs,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Paints and Oils.

EIGHTY-THREE CARTS GENERAL GOODS !!

NOW DUE.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Robes,

Raccoon and

Buffalo Coats

TO ARRIVE.

HUDSON'S BAY COY.

FARMING LANDS !

FOR SALE IN

Manitoba & North-west

The Hudson's Bay Company own 7,000,000 acres in the Great Fertile Belt, and now offer for sale 500,000 acres, already surveyed by the Government of Canada.

ALSO

TOWN LOTS

FOR SALE

In Winnipeg, West Lynne, Rat Portage, Portage la Prairie and Goschen, N. W. T.

The above will be disposed of at reasonable prices and on easy terms of payment. Full information in regard to these lands will be given at the offices of the Company in Winnipeg and Montreal.

G. J. BRYDGES, Land Commissioner.

NOTICE.

Take notice that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an act to incorporate "The Saskatchewan and Hudson Bay Railway," with power to build and operate a railway from some point in the Settlement of Prince Albert, in the North West Territories of Canada, and running in a north-easterly direction to some point on Hudson's Bay, at or near Churchill.

Held at Prince Albert aforesaid, the First day of November, A.D. 1882.

McLEAN & WATSON,
Solicitors for Applicants.

THE ECHO HOUSE,
QU'APPELLE.

The favorite resort of all visitors to the beautiful Valley of the Qu'Appelle. Good accommodation. The only frame hotel in the valley. Terms moderate.

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Choice Building Lots

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And suitable for business purposes or private residences.

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